WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 81.—VOL. XVI NEW-YORK SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22 1804. NO. 834.

THE OLD MAID;

A WELSH TALE.

(*By Miss Eliza Yearsley.*)

[CONCLUDED.]

"I HAD just entered my eighteenth year when I chanced to meet with Mr. Conway, a young Englishman of the most engaging manners. He was about a twelvemonth older than myself; his form was tall and graceful; his eyes were dark, full, and sparkling; his features all peculiarly beautiful; and his voice a model of manly perfection. Oh, Philippa! here my heart first found a covert in which to rest itself. His form, his face, were the counterpart of him I had fondly drawn in imagination as the man of all others I should most prefer to wed. Now, indeed, did I first love: its sweet delirium, its pleasing reveries, and painful agitations, each assailed me by turns, and every eye perceived it. My countenance was the faithful index of my mind; my color went and came every moment I spent in his company; in my eyes could be read the language I would have uttered: there were the secrets of my soul laid open, and in one fatal moment Conway read it—with seeming transport read it. False deceiver! never shall I forget the gesture he pretended to feel; at my feet he poured forth a thousand wild expressions of delight, and even shed tears on my hand as he pressed it in his. In faultering accents I consented to his asking my father's leave to address me; and, with a throbbing at my heart nearly amounting to agony, received a kiss from his lips, the first pledge of his love. How shall I relate what followed? How lay before you the injuries, though justly inflicted, I received? Suffice it to say, he obtained the consent of my father to our union; and I was the most blest of women, believing Conway to be equally happy. One day when I was at my harpsicord, playing to him and my father, the latter turned the conversation on our marriage; and Conway taking the opportunity, told me I was cruel to keep him so long in suspense, and begged me to name the day which was to make him the most envied of men.

"'O, then, I will say this time two years,' cried I, laughing.

"'Such a long time?' said Conway, mournfully.

"'I can name a much longer,' replied I.

"'What would you think if I said never?'

"'Never!' repeated he, and the expression of his countenance was changed to that of fire. Revenge sparkled in his eyes, and a malignant smile played round his lips.

"'It is your own fault, Conway,' cried my father: why dont you name the day yourself?'

"'My fault is it, Marianne?' exclaimed my lover in a low tone, his countenance once more all softness. 'Oh, if it is, then pardon me.'

"He instantly quitted the room, to my no small surprise. The same evening as I was sitting alone in my dressing-room Conway visited me: I was surprised at his sudden appearance and the solemnity of his air, but he allowed me not time for reflection. The instant he entered sinking at my feet, and hiding his head in my lap, he burst into tears. Astonishment tied my tongue, and he uttered these words without my once attempting to interrupt him:—

"'Oh, Marianne! hear the confessions of the perfidious wretch before you, and curse me for a traitor. I am the only brother of the late lord Francis Ledger, of course the successor to his title and estates. When I was not more than seventeen, my father forced me to wed a woman double my age, who was doatingly fond of me. At that time I did not feel my chains galling; and as my father at his death, left me ten thousand pounds more for my compliance, I ceased to regret the part I had acted; and, while I trifled my wife's coffers, felt I had done wisely by following his advice. About two years back, my brother, who has visited Wales, returned home to England. With eager haste I flew to meet this much loved youth; but, ah! what a change did I not behold in him: haggard care sat upon his brow, and his blooming cheeks now resembled the faded flower. Oh, Marianne! I will not relate the pangs I saw him suffer. Suffice it to say, my poor Francis met an early death and I, his only relation, vowed to avenge his fate. Too well have I succeeded; but, alas! while I was kindling love in your soft breast, I catched the fire myself. But I could not recede for I had sworn to carry on the plot; thus far how I have succeeded you too well know.'

"He ceased. I heard no more. A deadly sickness seized on my heart, my head turned round, and I sunk on the floor. When I recovered, I found myself supported by my father, who was weeping over me. I eagerly enquired for Conway: he had left the house. I raved I tore my hair, and acted with all the wildness of a maniac, until nature, exhausted, sank with me, and I again dropt on the breast of Mr. Howel. For some months I lay on the bed of sickness, and when I recovered I learned my beloved father was no more. This last shock nearly proved fatal to me; and my reason, it was much feared, would entirely leave me.

"However, it proved otherwise, and I lived to sigh out many a lingering year. When I was out of danger, I removed from that spot of misfortune; and, having settled the chief part of my fortune on the poor, I sought this valley where I determined to live and die."

Here Marianne ended. She wiped away the big tear from her fine blue eye, and called forth a smile on her countenance; but the effort was a painful one, her bosom heaved, and her heart rending sighs burst forth. Philippa tried to comfort her: she spoke in the softest tone imaginable. The most tender language flowed from her ruby lips, and on her gentle bosom she took the head of her distressed friend. Somewhat composed, Marianne smiled sweetly on her for her cares; and, pressing her to her bosom, she called her the daughter of her heart, the soother of her afflictions, and the only true friend she possessed. The next day Philippa was united to Mr. Stewart, and Miss Howel left all her fears cease at the end of the ceremony, when Philippa flung herself into her arms, no longer miss Reeve, but Mrs Stewart. Marianne thus addressed her, with a smile of satisfaction beaming in her heavenly countenance:—

"My fears of your lover's constancy are over, my pangs ended—I see you happy. Beloved thy amiable William really so? what can I more desire?—Am a wife, may you be happy—more so than I have been in a state of celibacy. If I had never beheld the too beauteous Conway (or, more properly speaking, lord Ledger) . had been happy: as it is, I must be tranquil."

NARRATIVE OF THE ESCAPE OF THE COUNTESS VALOIS DE LA MOITE OUT OF THE BASTILE.

THE Countess is perhaps the first and only prisoner who ever could find the way out of that place of confinement. the peculiar construction of the building, the number of gates, and the multitude of guards always on the watch, precluded all possibility of a return to the world. But what cannot be effected with the assistance of friends in power, and of money?

For several months before, the Countess was in possession of the necessary apparatus; but the private instructions she received from time to time, and the daily expectation she was in of receiving several papers indispensible for her justification, obliged her to put off the much wished for event.

At last the happy day arrived; and she gave the faithful Marie-Anne, her woman every necessary instruction, not wishing to have her as a companion through the windings of the infernal labyrinth, lest that person, being universally known, should occasion a fatal discovery. The Countess agreed upon a place of meeting, dressed herself in man's cloaths cut the front part of her hair in the shape usually worn by jockies in Paris; and thus equipped, her head buried as it were in a large round hat, half boots on her legs, and a small switch in her hand, she boldly ventured forth, resolved, and being armed for that purpose, to die rather than be retaken.

After having opened and shut after her seven different gates, she at last reached an immense yard filled with sisters (so they call the female Cerberi of the place) She addressed herself to one of them, and, disguising both her voice and pronunciation, put a piece of gold into her hand, enquiring for her way to the chapel, where she arrived at last, after paying proper tolls at all the gates. Lest she should be known to some of the sisterhood, she mixed as fast as she could with a numerous company of visitors then busy in viewing what curiosities there were to be seen; with the whole group she was conveyed by one of the sisters to the outward gate called Parre des champs. There she met her good Maria Anne, took boat with her, and crossed to the opposite shore.

Notwithstanding her enfeebled state, the Countess had strength enough to walk as far as Charanton, above six miles. They then got into a cart, which carried them three leagues, further. It was impossible, nay dangerous, for the two travellers to attempt getting a convenient carriage, and therefore they travelled again on foot the space of twenty miles. Worn out with fatigue, their feet in a most deplorable condition, they were glad to put up at a miserable public house in the road, and there rest the whole night.

The next day they mounted a dung-cart, which was going four leagues up the country. There they met with some good natured waggoners, who gave them a cast. The countess, being apprehensive lest she should be traced, and her dress described, bought in the first place they stopped at, the simple dress of a country girl. The only remaining difficulty was to effect the transformation. For this purpose, she left the town where she had thus provided herself, walked on about three leagues, and then leaving the high road, retired behind a hill, and there changed her cloaths, hiding among the brambles her manly accoutrements.—She then resumed her pedestrian journey. After numberless fatigues, and much anxiety, avoiding the large towns, putting up at the most wretched hovels, travelling sometime in carts, oftener on foot, compelled through the inhumanity of a publican, who would not open his door after twelve o'clock, to pass a whole night on the naked earth in Colomby forest near Bar surnube; she at last reached the city of Luxemburgh, and from thence a small village called Holish, where they remained six weeks, under the assumed name of Mademoiselle De Eulain, at one Madame Chiltz's, who treated her in every respect with so much humanity, as must forever engage her utmost gratitude.

No sooner was the count, her husband, apprised of her retreat, than he dispatched after her a trusty person, to bring her over to London, where she arrived a few weeks after The above account is said to be given by herself.

ENGLISH AGILITY.

IN the great Dutch war in the reign of Henry 4th the English fleet and that of the Holland fought in the channel for three days successively, engaging in the day, and lying to at night. But just as they were preparing for to renew the action, advice came of that an armistice was concluded upon, and the hostile parties began to exercise mutual civilities. On board a Dutch man of war, which lay long side of an English first rate, was a sailor so remarkably active, as to run the mast head and stand upright upon the truck, after which he would cut several capers, and concluded with standing upon his head, to the great astonishment and terror of the spectators. On coming down from his exploit, all his countrymen expressed their joy by huzzaing and thereby signifying their triumph over the English. One of our bold tars piqued for the honor of his country, ran up to the top like a cat, and essayed with all his might to throw up his heels like the Dutchman, and not having the skill he missed his poise, and came down rather faster than what he went up. The rigging, however, broke his fall, and he lighted on his feet unhurt, as soon as he had recovered his speech, he ran to the side and exultingly cried out to the Dutchman, "*There d—n your eyes, do that if you can.*"

ANECDOTE OF GENERAL MEADOWS.

BEING on a reconnoitering party in the Mysore, a twenty four pound shot struck the ground at some distance from the General, and was passing in such a direction as would have exposed him to danger, had he continued his road, Quick as lightning he stopped his horse, and pulling off his hat very gracefully, as the shot rolled on, very good humouredly said, "I beg you proceed, Sir, I never dispute precedence with any gentleman of your family."

The story of this ballad is traditionary in a village at the foot of Snowdon, where Llewyn the great had a house; the grey-hound named Gelert, was given to him by his father-in-law King John, in the year 1205, and the place to this day is called Beth Gelert, or the grave of the Grey Hound.—

BETH GELERT OR THE GRAVE OF THE GREY HOUND.

A TALE.

THE spearmen heard the bugle sound,
And cheerly smil'd the morn,
And many a brach, and many a hound,
Obey'd Llewelyn's horn.

And still he blew a louder blast,
And gave a louder cheer,
"Come, Gelert, come, wert never last,
"Llewelyn's horn to hear!

"Oh where does faithful Gelert roam,
"The flow'r of all his race,
"So true, so brave, a lamb at home,
"A lion in the chace."

'Twas only at Llewely's board,
The faithful Gelert fed,
He watch'd, he serv'd he cher'd his lord,
And constant'd his bed.

In sooth he was a peerless hound,
The gift of war like John:
But now no Gelert cou'd be found,
And all the chace rode on.

And now as o'er the rocks and dells
The gallant chidings rise,
All Snowdon's craggy chaos yells,
To many mingled cries.

That day Llewelyn little lov'd,
The chace of hart or hare,
And scant and small the booty prov'd
For Gelert was not there.

Unpleas'd Llewelyn homeward hied,
When near the Portal seat,
His truant Gelert he espied,
Bounding his Lord to greet.

But when he gain'd his Castle door,
Aghast the chieftain stood,
The hound all o'er was smear'd with gore,
His lips, his fangs run blood.

Llewelyn gaz'd with fierce surprise—
Unus'd such looks to meet,
His favourite check'd his joyful guise,
And crouch'd and lick'd his feet.

Onward in haste Llewelyn past,
And on went Gelert too,
And still wher'er his eyes he cast,
Fresh blood gouts shock'd his view.

O'erturn'd his infant's bed he found,
With blood stain'd covert rent,
And all around the walls and ground,
With recent blood besprent.

He cal'd his child, no voice reply'd,
He search'd with terror wild,
Blood, blood he found on every side,
But no where found his child.

Hell-hound! my child by thee's devour'd
The frantic father cry'd,
And to the hilt his vengeful sword,
He plung'd in Gelert's side.

His suppliant look as prone he fell,
No pity could impart;
But still his Gelert's dying yell,
Pass'd heavy o'er his heart.

Arous'd by Gelert's dying yell,
Some slumberer waken'd nigh;
What words the parent's joy can tell,
To hear his infant's cry.

Conceal'd beneath a mingled heap,
His hurried search had miss'd,
All glowing from his rosy sleep,
His cherub boy he kiss'd.

Nor scratch had he, nor harm, nor dread,
But the same couch beneath,
Lay a gaunt Wolf all torn and dead,
Tremendous still in death.

Ah! what was then Llewelyn's pain!
For now the truth was clear,
His Gallant Hound the wolf had slain,
To save Llewelyn's Heir.

Vain, vain was all Llewely's woe,
Loud, oft the land adieu!
The fravine blew which laid thee low,
His heart shall ever rue!

And now a gallant tomb they raise,
With costly sculpture deck't,
And marbled storied with his praise,
Poor Gelert's bones protect.

There never could the Sportsman pass,
Or forrester unmov'd,
There oft the tear besprinkled grass,
Llewelyn's sorrow prov'd.

And there he hung his horn and spear,
And there, as evening fell,
In rustic's ear he would oft hear,
Poor Gelert's dying yell.

And till great Snowdon's rock grow old,
And cease the storm to brave,
The consecrated spot shall hold,
The name of "Gelert's Grave."

DIRECTIONS GIVEN BY RICHARD II.

ABOUT HIS FUNERAL.

FROM the will of this unfortunate king (the first who had the permission of Parliament to make a will) it appears that he had erected this monument to himself and his beloved consort in his lifetime. His directions about his funeral, the arraying of his body, and the procession, are no less curious. It was to be celebrated (more regio,) with four herses in four seperate places, two with five lights in the two principal churches to which his body might happen to be carried; a third in St. Paul's church; and the 4th in a style of superior magnificence, full of lights in the church of Westminster. The procession was to travel, fourteen, fifteen, or sixteen miles a day, as the stations suited, surrounded by twenty four wax torches, day and night, to which an hundred more were to be added when it passed through London. But if he chanced to die within sixteen, fifteen, ten, or five miles of his palace at Westminster, these herses were to set out for four days together, in four principal intermidiate places; or if there were no places that answered this description, then in four other proper places, as his executors should determine; and if he died in his palace at Westminster, then one very solemn herse for four

days; but on the 1st day will more favorable escapes. If his corpse should happen to be lost at sea, or by any other accident, would God forbid! or should he die in a part of the world where it could not easily be brought to England, the same directions touching both the funeral and monument were never before to be observed. His corpse was to be arrayed in velvet or white satin, with a gilt crown and sceptre, but without any stones, except the precious stone in the ring on his finger, of the value of twenty marks of english money. Every catholic king was to receive on the occasion a present of a gold cup of the value of £. 15, English money; and his successor, provided he fulfilled his will, was to have all the crowns, gold plate, furniture of his chapel, certain beds and hangings; and the rest of his jewels and plate was to be applied towards furnishing the buildings he had began at the nave of the Abbey church at Westminster.

NEW-YORK, DECEMBER 22, 1804.

Forty-four Deaths have occurred in this city during the last week, ending the 8th inst.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.

Monday morning about 3 o'clock, the dreadful alarm of Fire was sounded thro' the city. From the extreme coldness of the weather, and the wind being very fresh from W. N. W. the citizens did not assemble as promptly as usual—and before any thing could be done to check the progress of the flames, we were threatened with a greater calamity than really ensued.—though, alas, it is great indeed.

The fire commenced back of a small wooden house occupied by Charles M'Carty, retail grocer, in Front-street: From what cause we know not, but suspicions are entertained that it has been the work of an incendiary. We are persuaded in this belief from the following circumstance:—During the last autumn, a letter was received through the post-office, directed to one of the inhabitants of the block in which the fire originated. The writer of the letter stated, that he was one of eleven persons who had combined to set that part of the city on fire, for the sake of plunder, warning him to be on his guard: he observed that he had repented his determination, and thought it his duty to give notice of the intention of his comrades. The gentleman who received this letter shewed it to his friends, when a meeting of the citizens of that part of the city was privately called, and they determined to keep a night watch, which they did for several weeks. This information was communicated to the Mayor, who thought it most advisable for the owners of property in that part to watch, rather than to offer a reward for the apprehension of the incendiaries; hoping by this means to detect the villains in the commission of their hellish designs. This circumstance has probably given rise to the notice which appears in this day's paper from the City Inspector.

The amount of property destroyed by this fire is valued by some to a million of dollars, by others more, and by others less. We cannot make an accurate estimate of the loss, but we have taken pains to ascertain, with accuracy, the number of houses burnt, which is forty-two.

Some of the vessels lying in the Coffee House slip were considerably injured in their spars and sails.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the Firemen generally, for their active exertions in the most hazardous situations. Mr. Howell's floating Engine assisted in an eminent degree in furnishing water for several Engines adjacent to the wharf it was stationed.

Several accidents happened during the fire, from the falling of walls and the pieces of timber.

Mr. Daniel Riker, a fireman, had his head severely cut and his body bruised, from the fall of the eastern pediment of the old Coffee-House; He is now dangerously ill. Mr. Shearman, another fireman was dangerously wounded by the falling of a window curb, while in the act of holding an engine pipe. A Mr. Smith of Baltimore, is said to have been badly wounded, by the fall of a wall of one of the buildings.

INTELLIGENCE RESPECTING THE LATE FIRE WANTED.

Any person who can give correct information to what accident the late Fire in Water-street, &c. can be attributed, is requested to communicate the same at the City Inspector's Office; Proprietors and others interested are likewise requested to render an estimate, as soon as convenient, of the losses sustained in buildings and property.

JOHN PINTARD, City Inspector.

City Inspector's office, City-Hall, Dec. 18.

NORTHAMPTON, November 23.

As the wife of Mr. Samuel Streeter, of Sturbridge was sitting alone by the fire, late in the evening of the 19th ult. she was taken in a fit, and fell into the fire. After some time she awoke from the paroxism, and by her struggles got out of the flames. Her husband who was in bed, was awakened, by her groans, sprang into the room, and found her sitting on the floor all on fire, her clothes and hair being mostly consumed.—With a pail of water he extinguished the fire: but in a few hours after in the most incredible agony, she expired.

FRENCH CORONATION.

Nothing, according to the minor Paris journals, has ever equalled the preparations for the approaching coronation. The event is represented as affording the means of independence to every illustrious inhabitant of the French capital. It is asserted, that upwards of 3,000,000 strangers will be present on that occasion, of whom 200,000 are foreigners. Apartments, it is added, have already been engaged for two millions of visitors, amongst whom are reported to be two Kings, and ten inferior Sovereign Princes. The milliners and jewellers are incessantly occupied; one of the former, Madame Le Moine, who always kept in employ fifty apprentices and assistants, has engaged eighty additional females from the provincal towns, and has hired three large houses, which she has filled with the productions of her art.

A jeweller on the Quay d'Orsevre, has mortgaged all his landed property to purchase diamonds to the amount of 1,200,000 livres (50,000l.) and twelve hundred new carriages have been finished by the coachmakers on the Boulevards alone, while double that number have been ordered from Simons, of Brussels. There have been 25000 petitions presented to the Perfect of Police, for leave to open new coffee houses, and eighteen new theatres have already been licenced for the time of the carnival; Out of several hundred petitions to open gaming-houses, forty-four have been granted, and Ladies of a certain description have been allowed to receive reinforcements of several thousands from the country.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THOUGH yon poor cot no warmth bestow,
And storms unwed meet,
The flame of love and friendship glows
With undiminish'd heat.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst. at the Friends Meeting-House, Mr. *Francis Thompson*, merchant, to miss *Mary Wright*, daughter of Isaac Wright.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, Mr. *Samuel L. Norton*, Esq. to Miss *Catharine Clinton*, daughter of General James Clinton.

MORTALITY.

O Death! thou pleasing end of human woe!
Thou cure for life! Thou greatest good below!
Still may'st thou fly the coward, and the slave,
And thy soft slumbers only bless the brave.

DIED.

Suddenly, of an apoplexy, on Tuesday evening, Mr. WILLIAM VAN WAGENEN, who has left a wife and five children.

At Philadelphia, Mrs. SARAH MEREDITH, wife of Jonathan Meredith.

☞ A CHARITY SERMON will be preached next Sunday forenoon, in the Presbyterian Church, in Wall-street, for the Relief of the Poor in this inclement season; and another for the like purpose in their Brick Church, and in their New Church, in the afternoon of the same day

☞ On Sunday next the 23d instant, at half past two o'clock in the afternoon, a Charity Sermon will be preached at the Methodist Church in Barley-street, provided the weather is favorable, when a collection will be made for the benefit of their Free School.—A Hymn will also be sung by the scholars adapted to the occasion.

The subscriber in consequence of the late fire has opened his Sail Loft No. 195 Front-street.

Dec. 22, C. WHITE.

Alexander Lavigne, Hair Dresser from Paris, has the honor to acquaint the Ladies of this city that he dresses hair in the newest style. He makes Coeffe Folie of all sorts, and is well known for Curling the Hair a la Titus and a la Gregue. His residence is at No 74 Barclay St. second door from the corner of Greenwich St. N. B He will wait on Ladies at their houses.

832 3t.

WANTED,

FOUR Apprentices to the manufacturing business at 67 Stone-street enquire up stairs. 332 3t.

25,000 Dollars the highest prize.

For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip, TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. 3, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

For Sale at this Office; No. 3 Peck-Slip,

Books and *Stationary*

Of every description.

History, Divinity, Miscellany, Novels, Romances, Architecture, Arithmetic, Geography, Navigation, &c. &c.

Writing Paper, Quills, Ink-Powder, Wafers Sealing Wax, Ink-Stands, Pocket Books, Slates, Pencils, Pen-knives, &c. &c.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE CLIMAX.

BEFORE I came to London,
I us'd to sip TEA with my mother;
And I reckon'd it a treat,
If SMALL-BEER I could get,
To drink with my elder brother.

But my father condemned this practice,
He hector'd and swore like mad—sir:
Said he, " give him ALE
"For that will ne'er fail
"To make him as stout as his dad—sir."

Soon after, our Ned, the butler,
Took me down to taste some October;
Cried, " he never fear
"To drink STRONG-BEER,
" But swallow it, drink or sober."

But when I arrived in London,
Of porter I drank my pot—sir,
A pipe did afunk,
And so oft got drunk,
That my sister call'd me a sot—sir.

From beer to wine I ascended
By a series of just gradation:
'Till my friends would me jog
With—"There's a jolly dog!
"Soon shall tepe with the best of the nation."

With a blood then I got acquainted,
Who straight prov'd wondrous handy:
For he taught me to swear,
Like a grenadier,
And always drank RUM OF BRANDY.

Thus I to drams betook me,
And wine I ezeek no longer:
Sometimes I threw in
GUNPOWDER to my GIN,
To make the potion stronger.

But considering all things earthly,
That the span of life so short is—
What'er you may think,
I still shall drink,
Till I come to AQUA-FORTIS.

ANECDOTE.

The late Mr. Townsend, walking down Broad street, Bristol, during an illumination, observed a boy breaking every window, which had not a light in it. Mr. T asked him how he dared to destroy peoples windows in that manner? "Oh," said the urchin, " it is all for the good of trade—I'm a glazier." " All for the good of trade is it?" said Mr. T. raising his cane, and breaking the boy's head; "there, then, you young rascal, that is for the good of my trade—I am a Surgeon."

CHRISTMAS PIECES;

Just received a very elegant assortment, colored and plain, by the Gross, Dozen or single one; For Sale at this Office.

FILES OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM,

neatly bound:—For sale at this office.

Also, a large assortment of

BLANKS *and* BLANK BOOKS.

MORALIST.

HOSPITALITY.

HOSPITALITY is one of the first christian duties. The beast retires to his shelter, and the bird flies to its nest; but helpless man can only find refuge from his fellow creature. The greatest stranger in this world was he that came to save it. He never had an house, as if willing to see what hospitality was left remaining amongst us.

LITERATURE.

The subscriber highly sensible of the importance of the rest committed to him as a Teacher of English Literature, thankfully remembers the liberal encouragement of his employers to him in the line of his business, and assures them that he will to the utmost of his ability endeavour to instill in the minds of his Pupils, with energy every part of instruction, which may have a tendency to promote their present and future usefulness; the subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he purposes opening an Evening School on the first evening of October next. And conscious of having reciprocally discharged his duty to those committed to his care in communicating useful knowledge, teaching strict decorum, virtue, and morality, he flatters himself of further liberal encouragement in the line of his business. He continues as usual to give lessons to Ladies and Gentlemen at their own dwellings, particularly in the new System of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish them in three months. Or can materially improve the hand in writing by a few lessons.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages Indentures, Wills, Leases, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms. No. 17 Banker-Street.

W. D. LEZELL.

Mr. TURNER,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from Dey-Street, to No. 15 PARK, near the Theatre. Where he profifes PHYSIC and the profeffion of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon fuch principles that they are not merely ornamental, but anfwer the defirable purpofes of nature. And fo near inappearance that they cannot be difcovered from the moft natural. His method alfo of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved, and allowed to add every poffible elegance to the fineft fet, without incurring the flighteft pain, or injury to the enamel. In the moft raging TOOTH-ACH, his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the DECAY is beyond the powers of remedy, his attention in exerciling CARIOUS TEETH upon the moft improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite eafe and falety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady, or Gentleman at their refpective houfes, or he may be confulted at No. 15 Park, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from Chymical knowledge. It has been confiderably eftemed the laft ten years, and many Medical Characters both ufe and recommend it, as by the daily application, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are braced, and affume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loofened TEETH are rendered faft in their Sockets the breath imparts a delectable fweetnefs, and that deftructive accumulation of TARTAR, together with DECAY, and TOOTH-ACH prevented.

The TINCTURE and POWDER, may likewife be had at G. and R. Waites Book Store No. 69 Maiden-Lane

Auguft 25 1804. 8 15 tf.

MILLINERY SELLING OFF.

(No 119 William Street)

A SAUNDERS being determined to fell off and quit the line of bufinefs, would recommend it to thofe Ladies who have not fupplied themfelves with Bonnets for the winter, to call and fee before they purchase, as they may procure themfelves at leafs from much lower in their prices, than they can be afforded by fuch as mean to continue that bufinefs. The Millinery conflits of Plufh, Velvet, fpitftraw and imperial hats and Bonnets of the neweft fathions and all imported by the laft arrivals from London

N. B. Country merchants may be fupplied on good terms. dec. 15. 8 3t

N. SMITH,

Ad'al Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, (the Golden Bafe, No. 113 Broadway, oppofite the City Hotel.

SMITH's improved chimical Milk of Roles fo well known for clearing the Skin from fcurf, pimples, redneffs or fun burns: has not its equal for preferving the fkin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after fhaving,—with printed directions.—6s. 9s, and 12s per bottle, or 3 bottles per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grafe, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 1 4s. and 6s. per pot with printed directions.

His fuperfine white Hair Powder, 2s. per lb.—do. Violet, double fcented 1s 6d

His beautiful Rofe Powder, 2s 6d.

Smith's fuperfine Royal Paste, for waffling the fkin making it fmooth, delicate and fair, to be had only at the above, with directions. 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's chimical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2 and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewife his Vegetable or Pearl Cofmetic immediately whitening the fkin.

All kinds of fweet fcented Waters and Eflences, with every article neceffary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chimical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking.—Almond Powder for the Skin, 3s. lb

Smith's Circaffia Oil, for glofling and keeping the hair in curl. His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chimical principles to help the operation of Shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaifter, 3s per box,

The beft warranted Concave Razors, Elaftic Razor Strops, Shaving boxes, Dreffing cafes, Penknives, Sciffars Tortoife-fhell, Ivory, and Horn-combs, fuperfine whitSnuff Smelling-bottles, &c. &c. Ladies & Gentlemen will not only have a fhaving, but have their goods frefh & free from adulterations, which is not the cafe with imported perfumery. *** Great allowance to thofe who buy to fell again.

December 6 1805. 805 3y.

ELEGANT SILVER TEA SETS. & JEWELRY JOHN W. FORBES.

No. 421 PEARL, CORNER OF ROSE-STREETS,

Returns his thanks to his friends, and the public, for paft favors, and flatters himfelf from the knowledge he has in Manufacturing the above articles, and the affiduous attention paid to all orders to merit a continuance of their patronage. He has on hand a few Tea Sets of the moft fafhion, and moft elegant patterns. Likewife Tea and Table Spoons, Sugar tongs, Soup Ladles, Gravy and Mustard Spoons, &c. Gold Lockets, breaft Pins, Rings, Earings &c. &c. Ivory and filver Needles, Prohibite Scizzars, Pocket-Books, Combs, Beads, &c. &c. &c.

☞ Silver Tea Sets, Coffee pots, and Diggers Waiters, Wine-Salvers, &c. made to any pattern, on the fhorteft notice. Workmanfhip and Silver, warranted equal to Britifh Sterling.

N. B. Old Gold and Silver Taken in payment.

Dec. 28, 1804. 809 tf.

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Sept. 8, 1804. 806 tf.

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